THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING—ASHBEL SMITH AND JOSEPH W. HAMPTON—EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Number 13, *of Volume* 16: | SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA, AUGUST 29, 1835. | Number from beginning 795.

The Western Carolinian.

BY ASHBEL SMITH & JOSEPH W. HAMPTON

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

1. The Western Carolinian is published every SATURDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arreragesa are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors.

3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editors, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

5. ☞ *Persons indebted to the Editors, may transmit to them through the Mail,* at their risk—*provided they get the acknowledgment of any respectable person to prove that such remittance was regularly made.*

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33½ cents for each continuance: but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion. If ordered for one insertion only, $1 will in all cases be charged.

2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editors, the postage should in all cases be paid.

BECKWITH'S
Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which **can be had at this Office**—price fifty cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives.

It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are of universal application. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of; and the Editor of this paper can testify that *he* has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, and experienced the same beneficial effects.

Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—tf

CASH FOR NEGROES.

I WISH to purchase TWENTY or TWENTY-FIVE NEGROES, for which I will give liberal prices in Cash.

Persons having such property for sale would do well to give me a call, either in person or by letter.—Any communication, addressed to me at Salisbury, N. C., will meet with prompt attention.

SAMUEL REEVES.

June 27, 1835. t—f—

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY.....August 26, 1835

	cents.		Cents.
Bacon,	11 a 12	Molasses,	50
Brandy, apple,	40 a 45	Nails,	8a 10
peach,	40 a 50	Oats,	25 a 30
Butter,	10 a 12½	Rye,	75
Cotton, in seed,	4	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12½
clean,	14	loaf,	16 a 20
Coffee,	16 a 18	Salt,	112 a 125
Corn,	5	Tallow,	10
Feathers,	30 a 33	Tobacco,	8 a 20
Flour,	650 a 700	Wheat, (bushel)	80 a 100
Flaxseed,	100	Whiskey,	30 a 35

Linseed Oil, per gallon, $1 12½

AT FAYETTEVILLE.....August 18.

Bacon,	9 a 11	Iron,	4½ a 5
Brandy, peach,	60 a 70	Molasses,	29 a 33
apple,	50 a 60	Nails, cut,	7½
Beeswax,	21 a 22	Sugar, brown,	9 a 11
Coffee,	12 a 14½	lump,	15
Cotton,	16 a 17	loaf,	16 a 17
Corn,	60 a 62	Salt,	60
Flaxseed,	120 a	Wheat,	115
Flour,	600 a 700	Whiskey,	36 a 40
Feathers,	35 a	Wool,	16 a 18

AT CHERAW, (S. C.) August 19, 1835.

Bacon,	8 a 10	Nails and Brads,	7½
Beeswax,	20	Sugar, brown,	9 a 10
Coffee,	13 a 16	do. lump,	14½ a 16
Cotton,	17 a 19	do. loaf,	16 a 17
Corn,	85 a 90	Salt, per sack,	250 a 275
Flax-seed,	100 a 120	do. bushel,	70 a 75
Flour, country,	750 a 850	Cotton Bagging,	18 a 30
do. northern,	800 a 900	Bale Rope,	12 a 13
Feathers,	34 a 37	Wheat,	100
Iron,	4½ a 5	Wool,	21
Molasses,	33 a 40	Whiskey,	40 a 47

RATES OF EXCHANGE

At the Merchant's Bank of S. Carolina, at Cheraw:

Checks on New York, ¼ per cent. prem.
do. Charleston, ¼ per cent. prem.

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.).....August 15.

Bacon,	10 a 12½	Lard,	10 a 12½
Brandy, peach,	75	Molasses,	40 a 45
apple,	40 a 50	Mackerel,	700 a 950
Beeswax,	15 a 16	Salt, in sacks,	275 a 300
Butter,	18½ a 25	bushel,	75
Coffee,	16 a 20	Sugar, brown,	10 a 12½
Corn,	70 a 87½	loaf & lump,	15 a 26
Cotton,	15 a 18½	Tallow,	10 a 12½
Flour,	825 a 900	Teas,	00 a 125
Iron,	5½ a 5½	Whiskey,	40 a 45

A Splendid

Line of Hacks,

FROM

Salisbury, (N. C.) to Raleigh, (N. C.)

THE SUBSCRIBERS,

ANXIOUS to afford every facility to the Travelling Public, now announce that they have completed all their arrangements and can with truth say, *We present you with a Line of Hacks possessing advantages over any other, if you wish to get on with ease and despatch*—having obtained that great *desideratum* with all Travellers—*no detention on the road.* It is so arranged as to correspond, in its arrivals at Raleigh, with the departure of the following Stages, viz: The Great Daily Line to Blakely, North-Carolina, passing through Louisburg, Warrenton, and Halifax; at the latter place a Line of Stages communicates with the Portsmouth Rail-Road for Norfolk: by continuing on to Blakley, you strike the Petersburg Rail-Road; and on your arrival at that place you have the choice of two Lines—either by land to Washington City, via. Richmond and Fredericksburg, or by Steam-Boat to Norfolk. There is also a Line of Stages from Raleigh to Norfolk, via. Tarborough, Murfreesborough, Winton, &c., over one of the best Natural Roads in the United States. At Norfolk there will be no detention, as there is a line of Steam-Boats for Baltimore in connexion with this line. This line also connects with one from Raligh to Newbern. The arrivals at Salisbury is regulated altogether by the departure of the Piedmont Line South, and the Great Western Line for Nashville, Tennessee, via. Lincolnton, Rutherfordton, Asheville, Knoxville, &c.

Leaves the Mansion Hotel, Salisbury, TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 9 o'clock, A. M.—after the arrival of the Piedmont Stage from the South—arrives in Raleigh next days at 9 o'clock, P. M.—Leaves Raleigh TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 2 o'clock, A. M., arrives in Salisbury next days by 4 o'clock, P. M.—allowing sufficient time on the road for *SLEEP.*

☞ The Hacks are Albany make, entirely new, and cannot be surpassed for comfort and ease; the Teams are excellent, the Drivers careful and attentive, and the Fare low—*only SEVEN DOLLARS*—all intermediate distances 7 cents per mile.

☞ Passengers from the South who wish to take our Line will be careful to *enter to Salisbury only.*

☞ All Bundles and Packages at the risk of the owners.

WILLIS MORING,
JOSEPH L. MORING.

April 11, 1835. —tf

The Fare from Raleigh to Washington City

[illegible] to $15 [illegible] Lows:

from Raleigh to Blakley, Stage Fare,	$7
Blakley to Petersburg, Rail-Road Fare,	3
Petersburg to Richmond, Stage Fare,	1 50
Richmond to Fredericksburg, Stage Fare,	5
Fredericksburg to Washington City, Steam-Boat Fare,	3

The Steam-Boat Fare from Petersburg to Baltimore, via. Norfolk, is Four Dollars.

Medical College of Georgia.

THE Lectures in this institution will be resumed on the third Monday in October next, and continue, as usual, six months. The Lectures will be delivered by

L. A. DUGAS, M. D., on Anatomy and Physiology.

PAUL F. EVE, M. D., on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

A. CUNNINGHAM, M. D., on the Principles and Practice of Medicine.

JOSEPH A. EVE, M. D., on Therapeutics and Materia Medica.

M. ANTONY, M. D., on Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Infants.

L. D. FORD, M. D., on Chemistry and Pharmacy.

The Terms are

Matriculation Ticket, *to be taken once,*	$5 00
Tickets for the Full Course,	100 00
Tickets for Practical Anatomy, *once only,*	10 00
Diploma Fee,	10 00

JOHN W. WILD, President.

L. D. FORD, Secretary Board of Trustees.

Augusta, Ga., July 18, 1835. p—10—

Cash For Negroes.

THE Subscriber is desirous of purchasing a large number of LIKELY YOUNG NEGROES, from ten to twenty years of age, for which he will at all times give the highest prices in Cash.

Persons having such property to sell, would do well to call on him, at Salisbury, or on Mr. John Jones, his agent at Charlotte.

At any time, when he may be absent, Col. R. W. Long, will be found at the Mansion Hotel, in Salisbury, prepared to make purchases

All letters addressed to him or his Agent, Mr. John Jones, will meet with prompt attention.

June 25th 1835. tf ROBERT HUIE.

TAILORING.

Benjamin Fraley respectfully informs his Friends and the Public at large, that he still continues to carry on the Tailoring Business in all its various branches, in the Town of Salisbury, on Main-street, a few doors East of the Courthouse, adjoining the Storehouse of Wm. Murphy, where he is prepared to make all kinds of Clothing in a very superior style—in the most fashionable style, and warranted to fit well, and on very moderate terms, at short notice. All Orders from a distance will be most faithfully attended to according to order. Produce will be received in payment for work. B. F.

Being Agent for some of the most Fashionable Tailors of New York and Philadelphia, he would take a pleasure in teaching, or giving instruction to any Tailors wishing instruction in the art of Cutting; and any one wishing the New York and Philadelphia Fashions, can receive them by giving timely notice to Benjamin Fraley, Salisbury, N. C.—Letters postage paid.

Salisbury, June 13, 1835. t—f—

NEAT WORK.

THE Proprietors of THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN would respectfully inform the Clerks of Courts, Sheriffs, Constables, and other gentlemen of business, that they have now on hand, printed in a superior style, on the very best quality of paper, a large supply of

BLANKS,

Of almost every Description,

Which they will sell on very moderate terms. To those who become *regular customers*—get all their Blanks of us—a very considerable reduction will be made from our regular price. Any Blanks that we may not have on hand, will be printed to order on very short notice. Orders from a distance will meet with prompt attention; and Blanks put up and forwarded in the safest and most expeditious manner.

JOB PRINTING.

They would likewise inform Merchants and others, that, having an assortment of *Fancy Job Type, Cuts, &c.*, which is probably unsurpassed by any in the State, they are prepared to execute all kinds of BOOK and JOB PRINTING in a *very superior style.* Such as *Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Hand-Bills, Labels, Way-Bills,* for Stages, &c. &c. All orders executed with despatch.

Salisbury, June 27, 1835.

Emporium of Fashion.

Mrs. S. D. Pendleton,
MILLINER
AND
MANTUA MAKER,

Has just received from New-York the Latest

Spring and Summer Fashions

FOR 1835.

EMBRACING

LADIES' MORNING, DINING, AND EVENING DRESSES.

LADIES' CAPES, CAPS, BONNETS, &c., &c.

She flatters herself that, from a knowledge of her business acquired in ten years, and having made arrangements with one of the most fashionable Millinery Establishments in the City of New York, to supply her regularly with the latest fashions, she will be enabled to have her Millinery made up in a Superior Style, and on the most reasonable terms.

Mrs. P. respectfully invites the Ladies of Salisbury, and the adjoining country, to call and examine, and assures them she will sell every article in her line on accommodating terms. She is prepared for Cleaning and Pressing Tuscan, Leghorn, and Straw Bonnets in the Northern Style.

☞ Specimens of her work, both in Dressing and Making of Bonnets, and her Shop—Sign of the GREEN BONNET, two doors above Messrs Wheeler and Burns' Apothecary and Drug Store, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

N. B. Mrs. P. always keeps an assortment of Fashionable Ribbons on hand, and can supply, on reasonable terms, those who may wish Bonnets trimmed.

—tf— April 11, 1835.

PUBLIC SALE!

TO carry into effect a Deed of Trust from William P. Stockton to the subscriber, dated the 18th of August, 1834, I will expose to Public Sale, on the premises, *on Wednesday, the 9th day of September,* 1835,

ONE TRACT OF LAND,

CONTAINING 240 ACRES,

Lying on the main road from Salisbury to Charlotte;—this place having been known as a Public Stand for the past forty years, a minute description is considered unnecessary. At the same time and place,

Five Head of HORSES; One Barouche; One good ROAD WAGON; An excellent Carriage; Grain; Roughness, &c.

—ALSO—

All the Farming Tools, Gear, and Harness of every kind.

A short credit will be given.—Notes with approved Securities will be required. Such titles only as are vested in me, to any of the property, will be executed. The Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN SCOTT, Trustee.

Rowan County, August 1, 1835. —ts—

P. S.—It is requested that all persons having claims under said Trust will present them on or before the day of sale. J. S.

MILITARY SCHOOL.

I SHALL attend, with good Musicians, at Salisbury, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 2nd and 3rd of September next, also, at Mocksville on Friday and Saturday, the 4th and 5th of the same month, for the purpose of organizing and establishing a Military School in Infantry and Light Infantry tactics, together with Broad-sword exercise to Troopers.

All persons disposed to improvement in this science will please give their attendance, at which time the Drill will commence, and be continued two days in every four weeks, for four times.

TERMS, FOUR DOLLARS from each subscriber; to be paid one half at the conclusion of each four day's drill. CARTER JONES.

August 22, 1835. —p2—

Salisbury Hotel,

BY—THOMAS A. HAGUE,
Salisbury, N. C.

THE Subscriber informs the Public, that he has purchased the above mentioned establishment of William H. Slaughter, in whose hands it has been long and advantageously known as a —HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT— He flatters himself that, by care and diligent attention, he shall be able to keep up the former enviable reputation of this House.

His Table

Shall be well supplied with the best that a plentiful market can afford.

His Bar

Is furnished with the choicest *foreign* and domestic Liquors. His Rooms are large and commodious. His Beds and bedding are at all times particularly neat, clean, and comfortable, and *warranted secure against those annoyances that a traveller so much detests.* His Servants are honest, faithful, and obliging. His Stables are inferior to none—always well supplied with old Grain, and attended to by faithful Ostlers. He invites the travelling community to call once *for his sake,* and he doubts not but that they will call again for *their own sakes.*

To Stage Passengers:

The Stages on the main Northern and Southern Line, conducted by Peck and Wellford, and known as the Merchant's Line, arrive at and depart from this Hotel on every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and twice on Saturday.

☞ *This is to correct an impression which has been produced abroad, that another Hotel in this village is the Stage-house for this Line.*—Seats in all other Stages, arriving at or departing from this place, can be secured here.

Salisbury, August 15, 1835. —tf—

Spring and Summer Fashions,

FOR 1835.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor,

BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most Neat, Fashionable, and Durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. B. hopes, from his long practise of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia,) and from the general satisfaction he has heretofore given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

☞ He flatters *himself that his* CUTTING is *really* superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in this Establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashions as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style.

Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customer were present in person.

Salisbury, May 9, 1835.—1y.

BRIGADE ORDERS.

Head Quarters,

MOCKSVILLE, August 14, 1835.

THE several Regiments composing the 7th Brigade of North Carolina Militia will parade at their several Muster Grounds, armed and equipped as the law directs, for Inspection and Review, as follows: The 88th Regiment, in Davidson, on Monday the 19th of October; the 87th on Wednesday the 21st; the 64th Regiment, in Rowan, on Friday the 23rd, and the 63rd on Tuesday the 27th of October next.

The Reviews will commence at each place at 12 o'clock. By Order of

JAMES COOK, Brig. Gen.

tm MUMFORD McKENZIE, Aid de Camp.

CATAWBA SPRINGS,
Lincoln County,
N. C.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon his establishment, begs leave to announce to his former patrons and the public—especially invalids and gentlemen or families who may desire a pleasant Summer Retreat—that his establishment is now ready for their reception, and that he is prepared to accommodate them in a style, he flatters himself, that cannot fail to give entire satisfaction; at least, no efforts shall be wanting on his part to render his guests comfortable.

WILLIAM S. SIMONTON.

Catawba Springs, June 6, 1835. t—f—

Stone Cutting.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public that he is now carrying on the above business, in all its various branches, six and a half miles South of Salisbury. He assures Gold-miners, Millers, and all interested in his business, that he will, on the shortest notice, furnish them with GOLD-GRINDERS and MILL-STONES, of the very best grit, and on cheap terms, executed in a style surpassing any other work of the kind done in this State. Also, Tomb-Stones, Window-Sills, Door-Sills, &c., kept constantly on hand. Mill-Stones, heretofore costing from $35 to $40, he will now make for $25 or $30. Gold-Grinders heretofore costing $25 he will cut for $20. Window-Sills costing $4 for $2. Door-Sills the same. He only asks a trial of his work—being assured that he can give the most entire satisfaction. JOHN HOLDSOUSER.

May 23, 1835. —26p—

DAVID L. POOL,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,
JEWELLER & SILVER-SMITH,

RESPECTFULLY informs his Friends and the Public, that he still continues to carry on the above business, in all its various branches.

His Shop is still kept on the Main-street, in Salisbury, one door above the Store of Samuel Lemly & Son. Watches and Clocks of every kind will be REPAIRED with neatness, at short notice, on reasonable terms, and **Warranted for 12 Months.**

He will always keep on hand a variety of articles in his line; such as

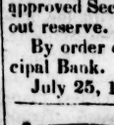
Patent Lever **Watches,** (English, French, Swiss, and Dutch.)
Gold and Plated Fob Chains.
Gold and Plated Watch Guards.
Gold and Plated Watch Keys.
Gold and Plated Watch Seals.
Gold Ear-bobs, Breast-pins, and Finger-rings, (latest fashion.)
Silver Ware; Ever-pointed Pencil Cases, and Leads.
Silver Spectacles, and steel frames and glasses.
Fine Pocket and Dirk Knives, and Silver Fruit Knives.
Pocket Pistols and Dirks.
Breast-Buttons and Musical Boxes.
Gilt and Steel Watch Chains and Keys.

☞ Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for articles purchased at his shop, and in payment for work done and debts due. D. L. P.

Salisbury, August 22, 1835. —tf—

FOR SALE.

The Bank Lot and House,



IN the Town of Salisbury, will be offerred at Public Sale, in said Town, *on Tuesday of next Rowan Superior Court,* (the 13th of October next,) on a credit of 6 and 12 Months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved Security. The Sale will be made without reserve.

By order of the Board of Directors of the Principal Bank. D. W. STONE, Cashier.

July 25, 1835.—ts—

Commission
AND
Forwarding

BUSINESS.

THE undersigned has made arrangements for **Ware-House Room** and other accommodations, to enable him promptly, safely, and satisfactorily to attend to receiving and forwarding up the Country, or down to the Sea board.

Goods, Wares, Merchandize, and Produce.

As he will devote himself to this business, it may be for the interest of Country Merchants and others, to give such a direction to their consignments, that the undersigned may have an opportunity to prevent accidents, delays, or other embarrassments, which sometimes happen to Goods and Produce "*in transitu.*"

The strictest attention may be relied on.

The charge which will be made for attention, will be fifteen per cent. on all money paid.

FELIX LONG.

Refer to

J. G. McKENZIE,
D. & J. MALLOY,
LaCOSTE & McKAY,
BROWN BRYAN,
JAMES WRIGHT,
ROBT. C. DAVIS,
JOHN C. COIT,
A. BLUE,
D. S. HARLLEE,
GEO. H. DUNLAP,
A. & R. McKENZIE,

} *Of Cheraw, S. C.*

Cheraw, August 1, 1835. —p—6—

$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, in Rutherford County, North Carolina, on the 15th instant, a Negro Man named WARDY, aged about 30 years, quite black, heavy built, about 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high. On examination of his face, one or two scars will be discovered supposed to be occasioned by a bruise; he has a very large foot. When he eloped he had on a dark colored pair of pantaloons, a black hat, half worn; other clothing not recollected. In his countenance he is inclined to have rather a down cast.

Also, a Negro Woman named LUCY, aged about 38 years, very black also; her front teeth tolerably worn. She is spare made, and of common heighth; has a good open countenance. She had on, when she eloped, a calicoe frock of light color.

The above Negroes were purchased in Sampson County, North Carolina, (to wit: Wardy of a man by the name of Hicks, and Lucy of a Mr. Ellington;) by Dr. Harrison Jordan, of Madison County, Mississippi. A reward of FIFTY DOLLARS will be given for the apprehension and securing in any Jail in this State, the above Negroes. Letters may be addressed to L. F. Henderson, or C. C. Henderson, at Lincolnton, each of whom is authorized to receive said negroes from the apprehenders.

THOMAS COLE, Agent
For HARRISON JORDAN.

Lincolnton, N. C., August 22, 1835. 4t*

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

ADDRESS OF THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION.

We do not perceive in this Address, long and laboured as it is, any explanation of the principle which governed that assembly, in the admission of individuals, or at least of one individual to vote, who had no shadow of authority, even upon their own professed principles, from any constituency whatever. We have already alluded to a man from Tennessee, who did not pretend to have been elected by any body, but was still suffered to act on behalf of a State, and to give, in the name of that State, fifteen votes for Martin Van Buren as a candidate for the office of President, and the same number for R. M. Johnson, as a candidate for that of Vice President. Men who assume the character of patriots, and take high ground when comparing themselves with their opponents, and who profess to be actuated by a sole regard to the public good, should be able to give some account of themselves when convicted of such a disreputable affair as that of the Tennessee votes. It answers no purpose to try to shut the transaction out of sight, or to attempt to hood-wink the people for whom they profess such extreme reverence and regard. The fact remains, it is recorded in the annals of the period, and it will forever reflect disgrace upon those who were concerned in it, whether they were Senators, Speakers, or mere untitled patriots and politicians.

After a long, elaborate, and most earnest exhortation to their party, upon the importance, the indispensable necessity of union in the prosecution of the measures leading to the approaching election, the Address finally comes to the point in the case, the ultimate object of the meeting, viz: the selection of candidates for the office of President and Vice-President. 'These,' says the Address, 'were the views with which the Democratic Party called the Convention, and it was to accomplish these desirable objects that the Convention presented to the country the names of MARTIN VAN BUREN of New York, and Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky, two of her distinguished and patriotic fellow citizens, for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States. We shall offer you no adulation of their characters, talents, or services. They have both been long known to the country, and distinguished upon the theatre of public life; and they have, moreover, declared, in advance, their political principles, and the course which will govern them, should they be called by their country to preside over its destinies.'

In the course of our lucubrations, from time to time, in this paper, we have not only challenged the intimate, the bosom friends of Mr. Van Buren, to specify, in plain language, the list of his claims, and the nature of his qualifications for the office of chief magistrate of these United States. Nay, we have gone so far as to say, that if Mr. Van Buren himself were called upon to enumerate and describe them, he would, with all his self-complacency and assurance, be perplexed with the most serious embarrassments in making out the catalogue. Here, after several months labour, his intimate friends, the agents of the body by whom he was nominated and recommended, have nothing more to say in his behalf than that they shall offer no adulation to his character, talents, or services; they have nothing more to say, than that he has been long known to the country, and distinguished upon the theatre of public life. There were, if we recollect right, no less than forty-two members of the Baltimore Convention from this State. These were all the political partizans of Mr. Van Buren, and some of them his confidential friends and companions. And could this formidable phalanx of delegates, acting under instructions, and sent for the express purpose of nominating [illegible], and who of course must be supposed to have been fully acquainted with the nature and extent of his claims and qualifications for the office of [illegible] important subject? Had he so extraordinary talents to talk about, no public services to enumerate, no sacred regard for the Constitution and the Union to boast of. Was there no ground on which his character as a statesman and a patriot could be placed, which would elevate his claims to the highest office under the government, above those of his fellow citizens at large? Was there nothing in his political history, nothing in his public career, which could have been seized hold of to give plausibility to his claim, and produce some favourable impression upon the minds of the people? The answer to these inquiries must, we presume, be found in the Address of the Convention. There we find the solitary remark, that Mr. Van Buren has been long known to the country, and distinguished upon the theatre of public life. This, then, is all the recommendation which these devoted partizans are able to furnish; these are the only qualifications for which, hickneyed as they are in politics, in managing, in intrigue, in strong allegations whenever the case or the subject requires it, they are willing to set up for their favorite candidate. That Mr. Van Buren has been long known to the country, and has been distinguished in public life, is undoubtedly true. But if his most intimate friends, his devoted partizans, are not able to say something more than this, when called upon by the nature of the case to make an imposing display, what conclusion will the country at large form from this extraordinary fact?

Mr. Van Buren has been long before the public; and has been considered, by a very large portion of the community, as more deeply experienced and more fully accomplished, in the arts and the practice of intrigue and electioneering for himself than any other man within the circle of their acquaintance—and they are perfectly aware that he has, as is strongly implied in the language of this Address, no public services to plead, no qualifications for the office of chief magistrate to boast of. On the contrary, it is believed that he has as many traits of character which render him peculiarly unfit for that office, as any person to whom even party spirits ever turned the public attention.

Will the People of the United States, whose highest political interests are involved in this matter, consent—will they be induced by any consideration, when they are perfectly well acquainted with the fact that there are many, very many persons in the country, whose talents, characters, and general qualifications are altogether superior to his, and against whom the very serious objections to which we have alluded in his case do not lie—will the People support Martin Van Buren for their Chief Magistrate, merely because a Convention, elected from among the most thorough going partizans, and made up of the most incongruous materials, have thought proper to nominate him?

From the Raleigh Star.

MESSRS EDITORS: I am opposed to Mr. Van Buren for the following reasons:

1. Not simply because he lives in the North, but because he is supported in *that* quarter as the *Northern* candidate. Our brethren at the North have drawn the lines of demarcation, and are responsible for the consequences. They have interests and feelings hostile to those of the South.—They are a non-slave-holding and manufacturing people; we are a slave-holding and agricultural people. They desire to tax our pursuit to uphold their own; and their inveterate prejudices against us, on account of our *peculiar* relations to a species of property which, through interest, they have renounced, are well known. Their object, therefore, is to elect a President from among themselves, possessing all their sentiments and sympathies, and who will be bound, by the obligations arising from the support they give him, to administer the Government according to their wishes. Their determination to have a candidate of their own choosing nominated, was demonstrated by the overwhelming number of delegates who appeared in the Baltimore Caucus in their behalf. From the official account of the proceedings of that body, there were 469 *Northern* delegates, to only 149 *Southern and Western!*

2. Because he is a Federalist at heart, and only tries to pass himself off as a "Democrat" to gain the support of the South. His opposition to the war; his support of De Witt Clinton, the Federal peace-party candidate, in opposition to Mr. Madison; his support of Rufus King, another rank Federalist and enemy of Southern interests; his opposition to General Jackson's election; his vote in favor of the Tariff of 1828; and his twisting, trimming, shuffling course through life, afford ample evidence to substantiate the charge.

3. Because he is the office-holders' and office-hunters' candidate, whose hearts are set upon the "loaves and fishes" of the Government, and not the welfare of the country. If elected, they would have a paramount claim upon him for the "spoils of victory," and he would be bound to satisfy their desires. He would, in fact, be *their creature*, and *not* the *President of the People;* and to what a wretched state of corruption might we not expect to see the Government brought under his administration!

4. Because he is the nominee of a *Caucus*—a body composed of irresponsible individuals, who are politicians by trade, and who, without the semblance of authority, claimed to have represented the "great Democratic party." Some of them were self-appointed, and the balance deputed by small knots of political jugglers, who have no connexion nor sympathies in common with the yeomenry of the country. If the selection of President be resigned into such hands, the people will not be long allowed the privilege even of voting for the man whom they may please to designate. The day that this suicidal precedent is established will date the downfall of this free and happy Republic. That noble bird, who now spreads his bold and majestic pinions to the sunbeams of American Liberty, will then no longer soar over these lands in the pride of his glory; he will wing his way to some more congenial clime, and leave the dark ravens to hover over the melancholy ruins of Freedom's desecrated and prostrate temple!

JEFFERSON REPUBLICAN.

From the United States Telegraph.

THE ABOLITIONISTS.

The eyes of the Northern presses are beginning to open to the tendency and progress of the Abolitionists. We beg our readers in the South to pay attention to the following article from the Boston Gazette:

"It is indeed too true, that "women repeat and children lisp the [illegible]; nor is it any the less true, that the incendiaries of the North have succeeded in causing "the slave-holder to be regarded as a [illegible], whose cruelties will justly consign him to Tophet, and which are enough to bring down the vengeance of Heaven on the nation that tolerates them." Some of those who have had an agency in bringing this state of things about, are Clergymen; and the confidence that we too often repose in men to whose hands we entrust the spiritual guidance of our children, has had an effect the most disastrous and melancholy because it has been abused. The remark is not applicable to the whole Clergy, nor is it intended to reach the whole of that useful class of society, but it *is* intended for those who have been most efficient and active in promoting that state of things which now threatens us with disunion and all the horrors of civil discord. Those individuals, assisted by an infamous British emissary, whose name shall not disgrace the face of this paper, and who is entitled to nothing but the unmitigated reprobation of an outraged people, have insidiously worked their way into society; and, as a silly and a feminine confidence was placed in their self-proclaimed virtue, they have gone onward without opposition, and have at last placed the country on the very parapet of ruin.

In the furtherance of their designs, they have mingled with all the discordant materials of the country; and, as the public press has heretofore regarded them with contempt, or considered them too harmless to be noticed, they have spread their power far and wide; and it has at last become so deeply rooted, that its eradication may not be accomplished in a moment. Never did a faction operate more insidiously than this. Possessing a theme for animadversion and discussion, of all others the most provoking and irritating to the human passions, calculated in all its departments to awaken and influence the sympathies, they have added to their engines of address the influence of the pulpit and the forum, and with a mock-devotion, at the recollection of which religion recoils, they have resorted to all the outward show of piety to gull the imbecile, influence the passionate, and prepare for the introduction of those scenes of bloodshed, and rapine, and plunder, which it is but too evident they hold in busy contemplation.

In proof of this, and of the undisguised iniquity of the cabal, it is only necessary to refer the reader to those presses which communicate their notices and advertisements, in which it will be seen that they make a parade of their *prayers*, and supplications, and adjurations for the slave. Artful, designing, thirsting for political power, they strain every nerve to accomplish the ends they contemplate; and when they cannot persuade, they attempt to drive. Those worthy and intelligent clergymen, who have the good of the human family at heart, and who have refused to join the noisy ranks of these modern crusaders, have been ostracised and denounced as unworthy of the notice or confidence of the "*Lord's anointed*," and the faithful followers of a British emissary have been taught, that it is both righteous and necessary to treat them with obloquy and reproach.

Already have these artful schemes introduced discord and confusion into churches and families—arrayed friend against friend, and brother against brother; in one word, they have produced a state of things disgraceful to the enlightened spirit of the age.

If all this originated in the misguided zeal of domestic fanaticism; if it were propagated by furious and deluded zealots of our own country, some pity, some apology might be pleaded in its behalf; but, what shall be said, what shall be done, when we see the emissaries of England; the disciples of Daniel O'Connell, taking the lead in this business of blood! Shall we quietly look on, and not spurn the wretch who dares assail the integrity and the fame of this country! Shall we play the spaniel, and copy the truckling of the degraded slave, and suffer imported emissaries to seduce our affections; and, imposing on our natures, lead us to the disruption of the happiest country that the Almighty has ever blessed with his smiles and benedictions!—Shall we not rather be men, and exercising the rights of freemen, make good our obligations to the South, and gallantly and gloriously spare her from the approach of the worthless invaders of her honor and her fame! Did she not, in common with us, participate in the glorious and immortal combat for "freedom or the grave;" and shall we now listen to the voice of foreign cut-throats that invites us to riot amid her ruins? among her smouldering towns and bleeding carcases! Shall we, to gratify the spirit of the incendiary who thirsts for power, and the prostration of all our hopes, adopt the agrarian and levelling system which he preaches, and yield our daughters and our wives to that corroding and indiscriminate negro lust and amalgamation which he advocates?

We are on the eve of revolution; and although its approach, so far as New England is concerned, has hitherto been bloodless, the time has arrived when every man is required to do his duty; and it is to be hoped that the citizens of Boston will immediately call a meeting to adopt some steps to avert the calamity with which we are threatened, and at the same time assure our friends of the South that we are true to them and to the Union.

* We are informed, by the Albany Daily Advertiser, that one of the Presbyters of New York has resolved that it will not countenance any man who is a slaveholder, and has denounced every clergyman who is opposed to Anti-Slavery.

From the Richmond Compiler & Courier, Aug. 14.

AN ABOLITIONIST ARRESTED.

Extract of a letter from Washington, dated

AUGUST, 11—Half-past 3, P. M.

"I never saw such a state of excitement as prevails here at present. The person alluded to in our last, is Dr. Crandall, brother to the famous Patience Crandall, of Rhode Island, and was arrested yesterday evening, and conveyed to the city jail here, along a private street, to prevent his being taken by the mob. He is a steam doctor, and has been pretending to deliver lectures on Botany.—They found on him 245 pamphlets, the most inflammatory that ever was seen, many of them with cuts and engravings on them, representing the master with a whip in his hand, and the slave on his knees, &c. This is certainly so, as I heard it from the police officer, who had seen and counted them. About the time it was supposed his trial would come on, to-day, between 11 and 12 o'clock, the mob assembled at the jail, and was so great, that it was thought imprudent to bring him out, and it was posponed until this evening. I have just returned from the jail, where many persons had met with the intent[illegible] violence; indeed I heard some of them express as much.—Mr. Key, the district attorney, and Mr. Bryce, addressed the people, and told them he should be punished, if they would let the trial progress."

The writer further states that the mob is so great that he does not think the trial will come on to-morrow. "I have no doubt the mob will be ten times as great as it was to-day.

"I think he will be taken from jail before 9 o'clock, unless it is guarded by armed men.

"One of the men who seemed most anxious and most resolute in raising the mob, said they only intend to cut of both his ears, and give him a good coat of tar and feathers, but I don't think any thing short of his life will satisfy them.

"Four stages have just left here with armed marines for Baltimore, and four or five more will start soon. Mr. Adie, who stayed in Baltimore last night, informs me that the mob has been quelled, and that about 3,000 men were under arms all last night."

6 o'clock, P. M.—The writer says he had just returned from the jail, the trial having taken place there with locked doors. "After the trial was over, Mr. Bryce addressed the people, and advised them to await his final trial, and gave very good reasons for the advice; and after he finished, the crowd dispersed, but many said he should come out of jail before morning. I heard one man say, that several hundred would come over from Georgetown for the purpose of breaking into the jail. A company of Marines have been ordered there to guard it. But, if the mob assemble, they will be of little or no account, as there would doubtless, from all I could learn, be more than a thousand; but I think there will be no mob. 550 Marines have gone to Baltimore."

The Albany Argus, the Van Buren organ of the State of New York, denies that the Abolitionists are in fellowship with the Van Buren party; and says they belong to the Whigs.

But what says the Emancipator? It says "The Whigs wish to *sacrifice* the Abolitionists and their objects, to the Nullifiers of the South."

And what says the Bangor (Maine) Republican, a fervant Van Buren organ? Why, it congratulates *the party* on the prospect of having "all the pulpits, and the Anti-Slavery Society presses employed on the side of Mr. VAN BUREN, and doing our electioneering for us, *because Col. Johnson practices what they* (the Amalgamationists) *teach.*"

And what says the Argus itself, when the party to which it belongs is appealed to to use the power which they possess, to put down the Incendiaries by the strong arm of the law within the limits of New York. Why, it seems, they dare not risk it, for the Argus, as much opposed as its *professions* are to the Fanatics and their plans—objects, forsooth, to "fettering and restricting the freedom of opinion!" Now, if the Argus party refuse to *separate* themselves clearly and decidedly from the Abolitionists—but they think that the good easy South will take the trouble to separate and distinguish between them, and forget, for their benefit, the maxim of "*noscitur a sociis.*" The dominant party in each Northern State has now to *act* upon the matter, and prove whether or not they are allies of the Abolitionists.—*Charleston Mercury.*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

We would inform "A Southerner," that our course has been too conspicuous on the subject of the Abolitionists, too consistent, and too well known to the Southern country, to render it necessary to adopt his suggestion of publishing a *Card* tendering our columns to our southern brethren. That portion of our readers who are any ways familiar with the subject, are well aware that we have stood almost alone in combatting the *madmen* whose infamous conduct is but too soon producing the consequences we predicted—they know, that in consequence of our defence of the rights of the South, we have been slandered and persecuted by many of the very presses which now espouse our cause—they know that, in this holy warfare against *fanaticism*, we have lost hundreds upon hundreds of subscribers, without its having any other effect upon us than to increase our zeal in that cause which has now emphatically become a question of a union or disunion of the States. Those and they are not a few, who thought we gave an unnecessary space in our columns to the exposure of their dangerous doctrines, now admit the necessity which existed for doing so, and only wonder that they could so long have remained blind to the threatened danger.

Most cordially do we rejoice in the discovery, that at length the whole press in the country has been roused to the necessity of bringing public opinion to operate with force against the vile incendiaries who would rashly endanger the lives of our Sourthern bretheren, and the very existence of our confederacy; though they have perhaps delayed too long in coming to the *rescue*, they are still in time, we most firmly believe, to arrest by the force of public opinion the threatened danger, and the Abolitionists already tremble at the denunciations which are showered upon them from every quarter by the press of the Union.

Our correspondent states, that if we would publish "a card," as he suggests, it would be republished by all the "Southern Editors." No doubt; but as the "Southern Editors" are familiar with our uniform course on this exciting question, they can do us justice, if they are so disposed, which we never doubted, without any card from us, which would in fact imply that we are but *now* awakened to the importance of putting down the fanatics. There would be as much propriety in our giving notice that we publish a Newspaper, as that its columns are, and *always have been*, open to communications from our Southern readers on the subject of their vested rights. The *latter* fact is, or at least should be, as well known as the *former;* and if it be not, let this be considered our card, and re-published accordingly.

From the New York Evening Star.

A CARD.

During twenty-five years that I have been directly and indirectly connected with the public press, I have invariably sustained the rights, and supported the principles of the Southern States—have always protested against any interference with their constitutional privileges, and deemed every attempt to create excitement, or produce unhappy difficulties on the Slave question.

Recent events, in several parts of the Southern and Western States, satisfy me, that there is a fixed determination among a body of men residing north of the potomac, to agitate and pursue the discussion of *immediate emancipation*, [illegible] and the rights, comfort, and happiness of our fellow citizens residing in the Slave States.

With the view of affording to those residing in that section of the Union, and also here, a channel in the North, though which they can be fully heard in defence of their principles, their rights, their attachment to our happy confederacy, and, in particular, their sentiments on this important and delicate question, I cheerfully open to them the columns of the EVENING STAR, in which not only those rights shall be firmly sustained, but shall be happy to make the paper the medium of a communication, through which their sentiments can be heard, and their wishes made known to the people of the United States. M. M. NOAH.

Who that is familiar with the state of society, both of the South and the North, but will acknowledge the full force of the following brief paragraph from the pen of Major NOAH?

"Talk of the Slavery of the South! Would that our *free* negroes were half as well off—as comfortably clothed and fed—as well taken care of, and provided for in sickness and calamity. It is the *name* of slavery, not the reality. *Here* we *have* slavery, whites and blacks—*there* is liberty under the name of slavery. A field negro has his cottage, his wife and children, his easy task, his little patch of corn and potatoes, his garden and fruit, which are *his* revenue and property. The house servant has handsome clothing, his luxurious meals, his admitted privileges, a kind master, and indulgent mistress. In the South we see nothing of the poverty, crime, and abandonment of the blacks that we have at the North. Let fanatics rave—let false philosophy have sway—this is the truth of the picture, and men of sense must admit it."—*Evening Star.*

The story goes, that an old Quakeress once expressed her surprise that the young men should be so foolish as to run after the girls, for she was satisfied that, if they would refrain from doing so, the girls would run after them. It appears that the old lady was right. It is well known, that in New-England there is a great excess of females, ("miles of girls,") and that in the State of Massachusetts alone, the majority of women over the men is more than *fourteen thousand.* Such being the case, and news having come from the West that females are so scarce in certain sections of the country that men have been known to ride half a day's journey merely to look at an empty petticoat, the girls of Northampton have determined to emigrate, and quite a large company of them is just on the eve of departing for the West. Fine, industrious, capable young women, they are said to be. They will be welcome. New England wives are the best in the world; and they are quite as excellent mothers. If the example should be followed, "the wilderness will soon blossom like the rose."—*Ohio Paper.*

According to Nature's laws, *causes* always produce *effects;* but, in human law, a single *cause* may deprive us of all our *effects*

FIAT JUSTITIA RUAT CŒLUM.

THE CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY:

Saturday Morning, August 29, 1835.

HEALTH OF OUR TOWN.

We learn with regret, that a report has been started *abroad* stating, that the Small-Pox and Scarlet Fever are raging to an alarming extent in Salisbury—that the place is literally inundated with these scourges! We are sorry that any ill-disposed persons (if done through design) could not find better employment in their business than propagating a falsehood so injurious to our town. We positively assert, from our personal knowledge, and on the authority of those informed upon the subject, that the report is totally unfounded; there does not exist at this time a single case of Scarlet Fever in the place, nor has there existed any case in the last twelve months. And as to the Small-Pox, if it is, or has been in our village lately, its presence, as yet, has been "unseen, unheard of."

We believe that we may venture the assertion, that there is now, and has been for the last two years, a less amount of sickness, and fewer deaths in Salisbury than any town, containing as large a population, in the State. Instead of a state of pestilential desolation, as report would have it, our town exhibits a more lively state of business, and improvements more numerous than for many years past.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: You will very much oblige many of your town readers by giving them information upon the following questions:—Have we any such a body as a Town Council—a Magistrate of Police and Commissioners? If so, do they reside in a situation which can enable them to be spectators of the *passing* scenes in our streets after 12 o'clock at night! Have we any regular night Patrol! If not, upon whom does the duty of appointing one devolve? The present crisis, in relation to a portion of our population, who are now permitted to go at large, after night, with little or no restraint upon them, I think certainly demands the vigilant attention of those in power. If the Town Authorities (that is, if we have any) will not act, the citizens should. The annoyance arising from this evil is very great; but the dangers which *may* result from a neglect to correct it are incalculable. A CITIZEN.

[We answer the first question of "A Citizen," by respectfully referring him, and all others interested, to our paper of the 14th of February last, where the announcement of the election of Town Officers will be found; a knowledge of the first will answer the second, as to whether the Officers live in a convenient situation to be "spectators of the *passing* scenes in the streets" after night. As to what he calls a "regular night Patrol," so far as our information extends, no such body of dignitaries has existed in this corporation for a considerable length of time. The appointing power, we believe, is vested in the Town Council.—*Editors.*]

ELECTIONS.

We have received returns from all the Counties in the State but four. The Raleigh Register classes the members elect—for White 94; for Van Buren 95. The Counties to be heard from are Ashe, Haywood, Tyrrel, and Yancey. We are of opinion that these Counties will not alter the [illegible] make it larger, and so we may as well give up at once that, for the present, the Whigs are probably out-numbered, though not beaten. Let the friends of liberty look at the state of parites in the last Legislature and at the members just elected to the next: last winter, the Caucus party had a majority of from 20 to 30; now their majority is reduced to *one*, probably they will not have that. Here is a change of nearly thirty in the short space of twelve months. This should stimulate the Whigs to action; they should remember that the cause of the Constitution and of liberty may be fought over again. Such another victory would ruin our enemies, and establish the principles of the Whig Party in North Carolina upon a firm basis.

Tennessee.—The Knoxville Register, of the 19th instant, gives returns from all but seven counties, which places Cannon (White) 6,675 votes ahead of his competitors, Carrol (V. B.) and Humphreys (W.)

The following is a list of the members elect to Congress, the Van Buren men in *italics*: Wm. B. Carter, Samuel Bunch, Luke Lea, James Standifer, J. B. Forester, Balie Peyton, J. Bell, A. Murry, *J. K. Polk*, E. J. Shields, *C. Johnston*, A. Huntsman, and W. C. Dunlap. The two Van Burenites had no opposition, or they would have been beaten. *Davy Crockett* was beaten "*all hollow.*" Of the members elect to the Legislature, the Register says, not more than five are Van Buren men.

Alabama.—Sufficient returns have been received to render the election of C. C. Clay, for Governor, as certain. We last week stated that this gentleman was the Van Buren candidate, and we see that the Globe claims him as such; but it's all a mistake. Seeing that the "thing would'nt go" in Alabama, Mr. Clay come out in a long address, just before the election, in which he avowed his preference for Judge White. It is probable that the Whigs have gained one member to Congress from this State. The state of parties in the Legislature not known.

Kentucky.—The Whigs have carried their cause in Kentucky. Out of thirteen Members to Congress they have elected ten. The Whigs had a majority in the last Legislature, which has not been changed. So Col. Johnson, with all his *yellow coin*, could'nt revolutionize old *Kentuck.*

Indiana.—The elections in this State have also just taken place. There has been a gain in Congress to one or the other party. The Globe says to the Van Burenites, and numerous Whig papers says its in favor of the Whigs. We are inclined to the latter belief, in the absence of all official news, as we believe just as much as we please of what we see in the Globe—that paper being habitually given to *fibbing.*

Missouri.—The VAN-dals have heretofore held the power in this State, and—they hold it still. Mr. Ashley, Van Buren, is re-elected to Congress. No other returns.

INCENDIARIES TAKEN.

The Southern and South-Western country is literally overrun with abolition incendiaries. At Danville, Va., a Dentist, by the name of Pugh, was recently detected in circulating seditious pamphlets and papers; he was taken up and committed to Jail.

In Caswell county, in this State, another of these wretches has been detected in his efforts to incite the slaves to insurrection. He was strolling through the country on foot, and stopped at a Blacksmith Shop on the road where two negro men were at work; he commenced haranguing them upon their right to be free—said that they were equal in every respect to their white masters—Lectured them on the number, strength, and increase of their vile band, of the means, physical and pecuniary, at their command. He then exhibited a number of his incendiary pamphlets, and asked the negroes if they would not join him and his associates in their schemes for the IMMOLATION of the whites! The negroes rejected his vile offer with scorn, and one of them informed his master of what had passed, as soon as possible. The incendiary gentleman proceeded on to Milton; but the news of his coming reached Milton before he did, and he was apprehended in slipping around the outskirts of the Town. They searched him—no pamphlets were to be found; he had probably taken the hint, and destroyed or hid them. The populace were very nigh destroying *him*, before he could be conveyed to jail, there to await his trial.

Nashville, Tennessee, has been visited by a number of these *benevolent* gentlemen. A man by the name of *Amos Dresser* came there under the garb of *religion*, pretending to be distributing the *Bible*, and preaching the *Gospel!* He was a member of an abolition society in Ohio, and had recently been a student in a seminary in Cincinnati, which he had to leave in consequence of his being in favor of such a MORAL REFORM as would "DO AWAY ALL PREJUDICES AGAINST COLOR IN OUR DOMESTIC RELATIONS"!!

We copy the following account of his trial and punishment from the Nashville Republican:

"The evidence, mainly furnished by his correspondence, clearly proved that there was an organized system of operations adopted by the Abolition Society, for the promulgation of its doctrines in the slave-holding States, and which, if carried into effect, would manifestly tend to insurrection and rebellion among the slaves. There were found in his possession a number of pamphlets, papers, &c., of the most inflammatory and violent character—copies of small books, with prints representing slaves chained to trees and suffering under the lash—others representing them as manacled and white females scourging them with cowhides, &c. Numerous extracts were also read from his journal, all tending to show that his design, in visiting Tennessee, was to find out and secure friends to the cause of Abolition, and, through them, to disseminate the doctrines of the society. It was proved he left copies of his pamphlets at the Nashville Inn, and at Mr. Cayce's, in this place, and also one with a citizen of Sumner county.

"The Committee found him guilty—1st. Of being an active and efficient member of the Abolition Society of Ohio. 2d. That he had in his possession, in Nashville, sundry pamphlets of a most violent and pernicious tendency, and which, if generally disseminated, would, in all human probability, cause an insurrection or rebellion among the slaves. 3d. That he published and exposed to public view, the said pamphlets in Nashville and Sumner county.

"As might have been expected, a numerous crowd of citizens, who witnessed the developement of this fellow's guilt, were much excited—and, we verily believe, had it not been for the prudence and firmness of the Committee, his life would have been the immediate forfeit of his crime. As it was, he escaped with the infliction of *twenty stripes upon his bare back*—and an order to leave the place in 24 hours.

"At the same time that the above examination was in progress, at the Courthouse, a vigilant patrol of citizens succeeded in capturing another villian in this vicinity, *in the very act of tampering with slaves.*"

Does it not become the South to be vigilant in guarding their rights? Here, we see these conspirators against our lives and property, coming into our very midst, and secretly spreading their doctrines of destruction. [illegible] and Safety appointed in every Town and County in the slave holding States. Every individual of suspicious appearance should be immediately and promptly taken up and carried before the proper tribunal; and, if found guilty, punished in such an exemplary manner as to show that we are determined to defend our rights, let the consequences be what they may; and that, should others follow, they may do so with a knowledge of their impending fate.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL—THE INCENDIARY PAMPHLETS.

The U. S. Telegraph is out against those Assistant Postmasters who have asked instructions of the Postmaster General respecting the course to be pursued in regard to the Incendiary Pamphlets; and against Amos Kendall for his letter (published in our last paper) on this subject. We think the Telegraph is clearly in the wrong. It is not *legally* competent to the Assistant Postmasters to withhold the Mail; and it was plainly their duty to lay the matter before the Post-Master General. Of this individual, we say, let justice be done even to Amos Kendall; or rather, as freely and as amply to him as to any other person whatever. His letter goes as far as any friend of the Constitution, and of a government of Law would wish. The assumption on the part of this Executive Department of the Federal Government to control the distribution of the United States Mail in reference to its contents, would be a most dangerous stretch of prerogative and extremely liable to be abused to the most corrupt purposes. Once admitted, it would not be difficult to pervert it to an indirect censorship of the political press. On the other hand, did the Post Office Department require and attempt to compel the distribution of every thing committed to the United States Mail; it must in the case of the abolition pamphlets result in the violent, illegal, and repeated enforcement of the right of self-protection by the people acting under a necessity paramount to all legislative enactments. And the illegal enforcement of rights, or the unauthorized infliction of merited punishment is fraught with consequences most dangerous to our freedom, and too obvious to need being dilated on.—We must, therefore, approve the conduct of the Postmaster General who declines to sanction or condemn the detention of the abolition pamphlets by the Southern Postmasters.

If there be any portion of Kendall's letter to which we should take exception, it is the following: "None of the papers detained have been forwarded to me, and I cannot judge for myself of their character and tendency," &c; as if the Postmaster-General's judgment of the "character and tendency" of the Abolition pamphlets, was of more consequence than that of any other individual.—The regulation of his official conduct is not, most assuredly, to be affected by any decision he may form on these points.

Our security against the destructive schemes of the Fanatics is to be sought in other measures than Post Office Instructions. But while more efficient measures have been and will continue to be a subject of frequent consideration; the conduct of the Post Office, if not immediately, yet, as furnishing *precedents*, is invested with a high degree of importance.

THE TOMATO.—*Solanum Lycopersicum.*

An article is going the rounds of the newspapers, by a Dr. Bennett, Professor of the diseases of *Women* and *Children*; in which marvellous virtues are ascribed to the Tomato. The sagacious Professor remarks, that a chemical extract will *probably soon* be obtained from the Tomato, which will altogether supersede the use of Calomel in the cure of disease. We would gladly publish the account of the manifold virtues of the Tomato Extract, soon to be obtained, but that the Professor comes too late with it; for the Elixir Vitæ will *probably soon* be discovered. This Elixir of Life will infallibly cure all diseases, prevent the decrepitude of age, *regenerate* the superannuated; and when well prepared it will so dull the scythe of Death, that old bones will hang it up and—stand with his arms akimbo.

The Northern Press.—In another column will be found a Card from the Editor of the New York Evening Star, proffering the columns of that paper to the Southern people as a medium through which to make their sentiments known at the North; and an article from the New York Courier & Enquirer, upon the same subject. We are very much pleased with this course on the part of these two able journals. In both the Editors, the South will find able allies. We do not exchange with the Star, but as to the Enquirer, we have long been admirers of the independent and manly course it has taken in opposition to the mad schemes of the fanatics, and in defence of the rights of the South. We believe that the Enquirer was the first paper in the Northern cities that took a decided stand against the abolitionists. And we have no doubt but that he has been made to feel their vengance for his independence. But all the efforts of these madmen cannot materially affect the Courier and Enquirer; we are glad to learn that it has an enormous subscription list, which it deserves; we consider it one among the ablest papers in the Union.

Horrible effects of Cholera.—This dreadful scourge made its appearance at Russelville, Kentucky, on Saturday, the 25th ultimo, and, in the short space of one week, EIGHTY human beings fell victims to its ravages! Some of the most respectable persons of the place are among the number. At the time the paper from which we got our information went to press, numerous corpses remained *uninterred!* The place was deserted by all who could go.

TRIBUTE TO WORTH.

Below our readers will find an account of the Public Dinner given to Senators Leigh and Mangum by the citizens of Mecklenburg county, Virginia, and a part of the Toasts drunk on the occasion. The festival took place at the Buffaloe Springs on the 13th instant. Numerous letters were read from distinguished individuals who were invited but could not attend; among the rest, were Gov. Branch, of this State, Gov. Tazewell, Senator Tyler, and Judge Upshur of Virginia. The Toasts are of the real genuine State Rights stamp.

It must be truly gratifying to the feelings of these distinguished sons of Carolina and Virginia thus to be honored with the spontaneous applause of a virtuous, intelligent, and free people. This is a reward due to patriotism only; and we do not know of any who more richly deserve it than Willie P. Mangum and Benjamin Watkins Leigh. These two gentlemen have been followed up with a spirit of persecution, by every pensioned Van Buren press in the country, from the Globe down to the Raleigh organ, that would have crushed to the ground any man whose political rectitude could be *honestly* questioned. But, while the People approve, the shafts of party calumny will pass unheeded.

From the Boydton Expositor of August 14.

MECKLENBURG [illegible]

Mr. Leigh and Judge Mangum arrived at Clarksville on Wednesday evening, the one from Boydton, and the other from Oxford, each accompanied by a number of gentlemen, repairing to Buffaloe, there to render honor to whom honor was due. It was gratifying to behold men of the highest respectability extending the most hearty welcome, and offering the homage of their unaffected admiration to Statesmen of exemplary private worth, and of tried and most devoted patriotism. At half past nine o'clock on Thursday morning, they left Clarkesville in one coach, escorted by Captain Boyd's troop of Cavalry, and a large procession of citizens in carriages and on horse-back. The journey was sustained with spirit and animation until they reached the Springs, where they were received at 12 o'clock by an impatient and immense crowd of citizens, stimulated by the full swelling sounds of martial music. The guests descended from the coach, and two hours were spent in cordial unreserved conversation on familiar topics.

The "use" courtiers might have been ashamed to behold undefiled, domestic integrity extending the just homage of well merited respect to exalted Patriotism and true greatness of soul.

At 2 o'clock Dinner was announced, and the guests, ranged on either side of the President of the day, were conducted to the table—where they took their seats with the banner of their Country floating above them, and a full band of music (from the Richmond Blues,) stationed directly in front, immediately over the first Vice President, exciting every bosom and animating the scene with deep, loudswelling, martial strains. It is impossible to convey any adequate idea, of the impressive fervor and wrapt enthusiasm which beamed from every countenance. Of the vast crowd who participated in the festivities, there was not one, who was not ready to offer himself as a willing sacrifice in the holy cause of Liberty and Law.

When the cloth was removed the following toasts were drank:

REGULAR TOASTS.

Our Country, Liberty's Tusculanum: The genius of America shall protect its beauty and its sanctity against the pollutions of Despotism, and the profanations of insidious and treacherous ambition.

The Federal Constitution, A *compact* between *Sovereign* confederated States: A sacred league of amity and peace. 'Twas thus that it was accepted by our Fathers; it is thus that it *shall* be enforced by their sons.

The Senate of the United States, The Thermopylæ where Liberty and the Constitution have nobly triumphed over the venal myrmidons of despotism.

Our distinguished Guest—Willie P. Mangum, of North Carolina: A fearless defender of State Rights as expounded in the Virginia Resolutions of '98 and '99, a statesman whose only rules of action are the dictates of honor, and the true interests of his constituents.

When the loud cheerings had subsided, which were called forth by the annunciation of this toast, Judge Mangum rose and addressed the crowd for one hour and a half, in a strain of bold, impressive, and soul stirring eloquence which we shall not attempt to describe; because we feel most sensibly our inadequacy to the undertaking. But the merit of the performance was forcibly attested by the long, loud, and oft repeated cheerings with which the discourse was interrupted. We are not without hope that we shall be able to minister to the pleasure of the community, by laying before our readers a sketch of his splendid speech; though the Committee of Arrangements was not so fortunate as to obtain from the Judge a promise that it should be written out.—The harangue was concluded by offering the following sentiment:

The State of Virginia: Unconquerred and unconquerable—Her proud banner of Liberty may be trailed in the dust for a moment, by the miniors of Power; But her gallant sons will to the rescue! to the rescue! and plant it where it shall defy despotic power.

State Rights—Our "*Sine Quanon*" in the compact of confederation: Interpreted by the Van Buren faction, in Virginia, a cabalistic phraze adopted as a word of command in the wheelings and facings of political trainbands.

Our distinguished Guest—Benjamin W. Leigh, Senator from Virginia: True to his principles, faithful to his country, equal to the crisis. Neither the frowns of power, nor the pointless shafts of soulless placemen can drive him to surrender the citadel of American Liberty.

The excitement which had been already kindled had in no degree abated, and the annunciation of this toast was greeted with a universal burst of rapturous applause—Mr. Leigh arose, amidst the deafening plaudits of his auditory, and spoke for nearly two hours, in a strain of eloquence rarely equaled, perhaps never surpassed, by the most master displays of his own great genius. The speech had the advantage of appearing to be wholly extemporaneous, and the animation of the speaker and his audiecne operating reciprocally upon one another, kindled a flame of excitement altogether unlike any thing which we ever contemplated in the intensity of human feeling. It were impossible to transfer to paper the glowing fervor which pervailed the scene, and the most consumative ability would fail in the description of the rushing and sparkling torrent of eloquence which charmed the senses of the immense multitude, whose admiration was wrought up into intense enthusiasm, which frequently burst forth in spontaneous shouts of loud and irrepressible applause. The Orator, it is hoped, will furnish a sketch for publication; though the sketch must necessarily be wanting in that deep intensity of feeling which the occasion alone could impart. He concluded, by offering the following toast:

Our sister State of North Carolina: May be, even now, illustrating the lesson dictated by History and uttered by Wisdom; "Eternal vigilance is the price of Liberty."

The Whig members of the late Congress, who have been placed under the hand of Executive proscription: Their Country hails them with the heroic feelings of the Spartan mother, who preferred to see her son borne home upon his shield, rather than surrender the banner of Freedom.

The Proclamation, the Force Bill, and the seizure of the Public money: Ours *was* a government of *choice*. History shall mark and stigmatize the usurper who converts it into a Government of *Force*.

The people of America: The rich heritage of Constitutional Liberty, was the purchase of the generous blood of their Fathers. Will they tamely surrender that Liberty for which their Fathers toiled and bled!—Have they reclined in enervating ease, 'till they prefer the disgraceful security of submission, to the peril of a glorious resistance to Despotism.

The memory of John Randolph, of Roanoke—The American Cicero: The charm of whose eloquence, consecrated to the defence of Liberty and the Constitution, was equalled only by the power of his sagacity, and the sternness of his integrity.

The memory of John Marshall—The mild, the meek, yet vast, and subline John Marshall.

The spirit of '76—It has surrounded us with many a glorious and imperishable monument, and on each is inscribed, in deathless characters "*Resistance to tyrants, is obedience to God.*"

VOLUNTEER TOASTS.

By W. O. Goode, 1st Vice President.—Our Guests: In the decline of Republics the corruptions of the times throw Patriots into the ranks of opposition, to perish by the wrath of triumphant tyranny, but the glory of their deeds defies the revalry of usurpers. Cæsar was successful, Cato and Brutus are immortal.

By T. M. Nelson, 2nd Vice President—Virginia and South Carolina: Once united in defence of the rights of the States, are now separated; While Virginia is crouched at the footstool of power, South Carolina is erect in her principles and "alone in her glory."

By W. B. Basley. Benjamin Watkins Leigh: He has a double security for his fame; the *praise* of honest men and the *abuse* of knaves.

By E. R. Chambers.—W. P. Mangum: He has nobly periled himself, by appealing from a servile and time serving Legislature, to the great constituent body of the [illegible] will have been too long; for it will have survived the honor and patriotism of his State.

By Walter C. Carrington, of Halifax.—Senators of the United States: Roman like, stand to your posts and save your country, which demagogues cease to excite, you will meet with the Patriots reward; your country's gratitude.

By David A. Street, of Lunenburg.—The Constitutional tenure of offices and the right of instruction:—Both the legitimate offspring of our form of Government, and too consistent with themselves for party purposes.

By Burwell Wilkes, of Brunswick.—The late Vice Presidential nomination by the Baltimore Convention: A most excellent commentary upon the political principles of the *self-styled Republican party.*

By Samuel Venable.—Our Country: Its virtue and patriotism and chivarly are sufficient for the crisis, and will save it from the corrupting influence of the minions and parasites of power.

By John C. Manning.—Willie P. Mangum: He will "do his duty," "he will stand in the breach," and would "suffer the last violence from the sword of the spoiler," rather than surrender the fortress of our Liberties, and the hopes of our children to the domination of despotic power.

By John M. Speed.—Benjamin W. Leigh: Like Epaminondas of old, sought to be proscribed, because the blind zeal of party spirit cannot stand the bright glare of his virtues.

By Col. Grief Green.—The conservative principles of State Rights and Remedies, firmly maintained and fully carried out: The most efficient means of resisting tyranny and usurpation in the Administration of the General Government; Tyrants and usurpers contemn them because they are insurmountable obstacles to their mad ambition.

By Charles P. Green.—Daniel Webster: He has proven, by his recent course, that he is determined to throw every obstacle in the way of defeating Martin Van Buren, knowing that he is inimical to the South.

By B. J. Hinton.—Martin Van Buren: The slippery elm candidate, may his pretensions to the Presidency, and the hopes of his partisan minions, be blown to the winds by the torrent like Eloquence of Leigh and Mangum.

By J. W. Henry, of Halifax.—The perilous situation of the South demands immediate profection, not by *couzening allies*, but by the strong arm of her own moral and *physical* power.

By a Lady.—Benjamin Watkins Leigh: His puny revilers imitate the impotency of the snail; which endeavored to deface the faultless symmetry of the Statute of Venus by trailing its dirty slime over every part.

By Dr. Benjamin Bullock, of North Carolina.—Virginia and North Carolina: Leigh and Mangum; patriots and Statesmen: The advocates of State Rights and State Remedies who have dared to resist the mad career of Andrew Jackson.

By R. C. Puryear.—The Southern Slaves: The ignorance and Fanaticism of the North, by goading them into deseparation, will diminish their comforts and rivit their chains.

By Wm. M. Greenwood.—Let the minions of power, truckle at the feet of their thrice glorious Chieftain.—"But as for me and my house, we will serve the God of Liberty, until all nations of the South shall cry Amen."

By John Cunningham.—If the people of the North be as much attached to the Union as they profess, why dont they halter such fellows as Tappan, Garrison & Co.! As sure as God lives in Heaven, if a stop be not put to the proceedings of these fanatical incendiaries, a Southern Confederacy will be established in less than ten years.

By Col. G. Green.—John C. Calhoun: The disinterested and fearless patriot and profound Statesman; regardless of personal sacrifices, he has devoted himself to his country—His patriotic effort to restrain executive patronage gives him a claim to the gratitude, support, and confidence of every friend of Liberty.

By E. R. Chambers.—South Carolina: The land of heroic daring and patriotic achievement; The blood of her sons has been proffered as a willing libation on the altar of Liberty, and when its temple shall crumble into ruin, they will be found nobly clinging to its pillars.

By Spencer C. Griffin.—The rising generation: To their hands is confided the sacred guardianship of Liberty and the Constitution.

By a Lady.—Col. J. H. Gholson: His enemies have consigned him to a private life; the greatest honor they could have confered upon him.

By A. S. Jeffries.—Albemarle: Look to her for example; in reinstating her patriotic and accomplished Gilmer and Southall; She has gained for herself impersihable wreaths. Would to God that the *Garlands* of Mecklenburg were as *bright.*

By N. T. Green.—John Floyd: The independent Patriot who had the firmness, in 1832, to stand up in defence of South Carolina; his name should never be forgotten at a State Rights festival.

☞ *Worse than 0!*—Dr. Hall, the Van Buren candidate for Congress in the 3rd District, received in one County *three votes!*—one was given by a sailor from another county; one by a man from Baltimore, and the other by an *idiot*—the latter is of the genuine species of *honest* Van Burenites.—For example, Ned Rucker, and some others in our own State.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

On Tuesday of the County Court of Iredell, a large and respectable number of the citizens met at the Courthouse in Statesville, to advise and consult with each other on the subject of carrying into effect the amendments made to the Constitution of the State by the late Convention at Raleigh.

On motion, John Tomlinson, Sr., was called to the Chair, and William F. Cowan and William King, Esqrs., were appointed Secretaries.

The meeting being organized, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we view it as an object of great importance in relation to the welfare and prosperity of the State, that the amendments, made by the late Convention at Raleigh, be adopted by its citizens.

Resolved, That to accomplish this, we will use with diligence and perseverance, all lawful measures within our power.

Resolved, That as one means, it will be recommended to the Freemen of the County, to assemble, on particular days, at five different places in the County, to interchange sentiments, and to give and receive information, in relation to the result of adopting said amendments.

Resolved, That the Freemen of this County, be requested to meet, for the foregoing purposes, at Reid's Store, on the 4th Tuesday of September next. At William Harbin's, on the 3rd Monday of September next. At James' Cross Roads, on the 4th Wednesday of September next. At Col. Azel Sharpe's, on the 4th Thursday of September next. And at Statesville, on the 4th Friday of September next.

Resolved, That John Mushat, Samuel King, Joseph Caldwell, George F. Davidson, and J. A. King, Esqrs., be requested to attend at the foregoing places, on the days appointed, and address the people assembled on the nature and importance of the ratification of said Amendments.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing Resolutions be signed by the Chairman, attested by the Secretaries, and sent to the Editors of the Watchman and Carolinian in Salisbury, the Editor of the Raleigh Register, and to the Editor of the Miners' and Farmers' Journal, in Charlotte. JOHN TOMLINSON, Chairman.

WILLIAM F. COWAN, WILLIAM KING, } Secretaries.

The Richmond Compiler, of the 11th inst., says:—"We understand that the sum of $20,000 has been made up in New-Orleans, as a reward to be paid for the delivery of ARTHUR TAPPAN, the celebrated Agitator, upon the levee in that city. TAPPAN will soon find that even his extreme wealth will not enable him to repose in quet; and he may himself realize some of the apprehensions which he has been instrumental in inflicting upon others."

BISHOP HOPKINS, of Vermont, of the Episcopal [illegible], it is stated, in the Gambier Observer, has come out in quite a denunciation of the temperance reform, and has written a book on the Primitive Church, to put down Temperance Societies. The Bishop must fancy himself a marvellous wise man, to be so much wiser than all his brethren. It must be "*ego et rex*" with him, in his own estimation, or he would not venture on the awful responsibility of opposing the temperance reform, at this time of day. The pure air of Vermont is the last atmosphere in which it would be supposed that ambition or intemperance could be engendered.—*Boston Advocate.*

Among the appointments made by the Legislature of Connecticut, at its late session, was that of a certain John T. Adams, as Judge of Probate for the district of Norwich—who, thereupon, was *naturalized*, and renounced his allegiance to King William the 4th!

Eulogies on Chief Justice Marshall.—Mr. Webster, Judge Story, and Mr. Binney have been selected by the cities in which they reside, to deliver Addresses on the character of Judge Marshall.

"*Eyes Right.*"—The new Postmaster General has issued a sort of Manifesto to his Deputies throughout the Union. We copy the following portion of it for the benefit of all concerned:

"While the Postmaster General is understood to condemn the interference of Postmasters in electioneering arrangements, and to decline making removals for political reasons merely, it is equally well understood that, in making appointments, he will, other things being equal, give a preference to the friends of the Administration.

We find the following among the regular Toasts given at Marion Court-house, South Carolina, on the 4th of July:

Martin Van Buren.—Who is there? It's me! Which side of the fence are you on? This side. It is so dark I can't see you! Where are you? Here I am! Where are your friends? A *leetle* to the Northard of the Southard! Where are you going? This way! Good night.

Revolutionary Soldiers in Prison, for debt.—The Burlington Sentinel gives the following account of the imprisonment of three Revolutionary Soldiers:

"This morning, we had an invitation, not to join the Temperance Society, nor to contribute to Foreign Missions, nor to view a caravan of wild beasts, but to visit the jail of Chittenden county, wherein are now confined, not for crime, but for debts of $5, $10, and $20, which they cannot pay, *three old Soldiers of the Revolution!* Upon enquiry, we ascertained the ages of those veterans to be as follows: seventy-two, seventy-five, and eighty-two years.

SHIP NEWS

ARRIVED AT FAYETTEVILLE:

August 11. D. O'Hanlon's boat, Lady of the Lake, with Goods for Murphy & Taylor, John Murphy, L. F. Williams, J. McKisson & Son, J. L. Bitting, Walker Anderson, Golding & Breedlove, J. H. Bitting, J. Krider, Evans, Hines & Co., and J. & J. Nesbit, of the interior.

Also, on the 14th, boat James Seawell, with Goods for S. Lemly & Son, C. W. & E. R. Harris, and Waugh, Courts & Waugh, of the interior.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In Rowan county, on the 27th inst., Mr. JAMES YOUNG, of Cabarrus, to Mrs. SARAH ROSEMAN, of Rowan.

In this county, on the 20th inst., by A. Roseman, Esq., Mr. THOMAS LEWIS to Miss CAROLINE EAGLE.

In Montgomery county, on the 13th inst., by Enoch Jordan, Esq., Mr. WILLIAM JENKINS to Miss LAVINA JENKINS.—The Bride-groom aged 15 years—the Bride 30.

At Vienna, in Stokes county, on Sunday evening the 16th inst., Mr. THOMAS B. LOVELL to Miss ELIZA WOLFF.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

At the Salisbury Hotel, in this Town, on the night of the 23rd instant, Mr. HIRAM G. WADDILL, aged about 20 years.

At Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 18th ultimo, Dr. JOHN W. POTTS, formerly of Tarborough, N. C. Dr. Potts was a member of our last Legislature, and author of "Potts' Resolutions" to instruct Senator Mangum.

Medical College of S. Carolina, Queen-Street.—Charleston.

THE Annual course of Medical Instruction in this Institution, will commence on the 2nd Monday in November next, and terminate on the 1st Saturday in March ensuing.

Anatomy.—By William Hume, M. D.
Surgery.—By Elias Horry Deas, M. D.
Theory and Practice of Medicine.—By Thomas Y. Simons, M. D.
Institutes of Medicine and Materia Medica.—By Henry Alexander, M. D.
Chemistry.—By Charles Davis, M. D.
Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.—By Francis Y. Porcher, M. D.
Anatomical Demonstrations.—By H. W. Crouch, M. D.

☞ Clinical Instruction will be daily afforded at the Marine Hospital and City Alms House, which are under the Medical direction of this Faculty; also, in the Infirmary attached to the College, which is appropriated to negroes.

FRANCIS Y. PORCHER, M. D.,
Dean of the Faculty.

WILLIAM HUME, M. D., Secretary.
Charleston, S. C., August 29, 1835.—p10.

LAND FOR SALE!

On the 8th of September next,

I WILL offer for Sale, at my Dwelling-house, in the Forks of the Yadkin, Iredell County, N. C., near Griffin's, or Albea's Store, **Two Tracts of Land,** (if not sold before,)

Containing 263 Acres;

Lying immediately on the South Yadkin River, with an excellent seat for Mills, Factories, &c. This land is fertile, and well adapted to the cultivation of Corn, Wheat, Tobacco, &c., with good Dwellings and excellent water. Also, my Crop of Corn, Oats, and Fodder; Blacksmith's Tools; Stock of all kinds; Household and Kitchen furniture, and all such articles as movers generally sell.

Aug. 29, 1835.—3 JOHN LEA.

FORTUNE'S HOME!!

NORTH CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,

For the Benefit of the SALISBURY ACADEMY
NINTH CLASS FOR 1835.
To be Drawn at Salisbury, N. C.,
On Thursday, the 24th September, 1835,
ON THE POPULAR
Terminating-Figure System.

STEVENSON & POINTS, MANAGERS.

CAPITAL PRIZE $6,000!

SCHEME:

1 Prize	of	6,000	DOLLARS is	$6,000
1 "	of	3,000	DOLLARS is	3,000
12 "	of	1,000	DOLLARS is	12,000
15 "	of	500	DOLLARS is	7,500
15 "	of	300	DOLLARS is	4,500
20 "	of	200	DOLLARS is	4,000
60 "	of	100	DOLLARS is	6,000
100 "	of	50	DOLLARS is	5,000
116 "	of	30	DOLLARS is	3,480
201 "	of	20	DOLLARS is	4,020
300 "	of	15	DOLLARS is	5,500
6,000 "	of	10	DOLLARS is	60,000
6,000 "	of	6	DOLLARS is	36,000
6,000 "	of	4	DOLLARS is	24,000

18,841 Prizes, amounting to **$180,000**

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost $40 00
And must draw nett - - - - 17 00

$23 00

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole tickets will be - - - - - - $23 00
For 10 Half tickets, - - - 11 50
For 10 Quarter tickets, - - 5 75

☞ All Orders from a distance, by mail (post-paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in our previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to JAMES I. LONG, Salisbury, N. C.; and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

☞ All prizes payable in cash, Forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of *fifteen per cent.*

Whole Tickets, - - - $4 00
Halves, - - - - 2 00
Quarters, - - - - 1 00

To be had, in the greatest variety of numbers, at
JAMES I. LONG'S Office,
(Corner of Mansion Hotel,)
SALISBURY, N. C.
August 29, 1835. td

Head Quarters,

MOCKSVILLE, August 19th, 1835.

MUMFORD McKENZIE, Esq., of Rowan has been appointed Aid de Camp to the Brigadier General of the 7th Brigade North Carolina Militia, and HAMILTON C. JONES, Esq., Brigade Inspector of the same, both with the rank of Major. They will be obeyed and respected accordingly. JA. COOK, Brig. Gen. 7th Brig.

At. 22. —p3—

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."

TO EMMETT.

Written after a perusal of Moore's History of Ireland.

Wreathe the bowl
With flow'rs of soul
The brightest Wit can find us;
We'll take a flight
To heaven to-night
And leave dull earth behind us.—Moore.

Such the words of the bard when, in moment of mirth,
He bask'd in the pleasures that brighten the earth,
When, this orb being so dull, he directed his flight
To some region more full of the glory of light.

Oh! then was the hour of enchantment—the time
When, with wit in its lustre and joy in its prime,
The bard wandered forth, shutting out from his mind
The earth with its sorrows fast fading behind.

And so bright did the eyes of the firmament burn
He forgot that to darkness he yet must return:
That a valley of planetless shade must be past
Ere he look on the purest, the brightest, the last.

And so sweet sung the spheres thro' the fields of their birth
That no more would he waken one harp of the earth:
And he deem'd not how sweeter the music that's given
From voice and from harp in the high halls of heaven.

But soon Fancy's pinions grew wet with the dew:
Near the starlight Wit's flashes grew faint and more few:
And he sighingly said "Wit and Fancy are vain,
Without wisdom to guide us and thought to sustain."

Years pass'd, fancy weakened, and wit grew less bright,
But wisdom *then* brightened his path with her light;
The flow'rs faded too, which young fancy had brought,
But age wanders now thro' the gardens of thought.

For his country he tells of her hist'ry again,
And gladness is louder o'er mountain and glen,
And her firmament far more unfadingly starr'd,
Th' Historian adores whom she lov'd as the Bard.

Now wisdom and learning and country combine
To brighten each thought and to hallow each line.
And *Moore!* may you long in that lesson delight
Which you learned in your travels "to Heaven" that night.

SELECT MISCELLANY.

From the Military and Naval Magazine.

MAH-ZA-PA-MEE.

In the spring and summer of 1814, the following incidents of Indian history occurred, in great part, to the personal knowledge of the late Mr. Lisa, an Indian trader of great respectability. The only merit of the narrative will, I fear, be its strict adherence to facts. But in thus disclaiming all attempts to color by exaggeration, I am none the less convinced, that an able pen might well fail in justice to a description I may attempt. It is said that the wonders of real life have beggared all the imaginings of fancy; and how certain, that many scenes, if painted, must ever lack their full coloring. The story, then, may interest those who, studying man in all climes and circumstances, may learn from it, that alike in forest or city, slight causes produce upon him great effects; that wild, or tame, he plunges into extremes from no adequate motives. But chiefly will the sad fortunes of my heroine illustrate the more humble, physical, study of the noble biped.

The Punca Indians are a reduced band; their warriors amount to no more than one hundred and fifty. They are invariably friendly to whites; and are noted for bravery and swiftness of foot. Their village is at the mouth of the L'eau-qui-court (Lugacore) on the Missouri, a thousand miles from the spot where that river mingles its turbid waves with the placid Mississippi. In the spring of '14, a calumet party of about twenty Grand Pawnees paid them a visit in their village, [illegible] as Indians ever are. These are called by the whites begging parties; but, with a desire always to make the best of humane nature, I would ascribe to them less degrading motives; for though custom decrees that presents be made on such occasions, all alike give and receive. The visitors were "smoked" as usual; feasted on fat dogs; and then they sang, danced, and "counted" their "coups" (feats.) What a simple but powerful incentive to virtue, (*Indian* virtue) is this custom! and how innocently is ambition thus stated! The time is night; brilliant fires burn around; the stately chiefs are seated with all the cross-legged dignity of Turkish Pachas; the animating music of the song peals forth; the exhilarated braves dance with emulous ardor and activity;—for a moment they cease;—one of them recounts a *coup*, sticks an arrow in the ground, and tells the actor in a greater feat to take it as his own. The dance is renewed with increased animation, till at length the arrow is removed by a dancer who relates his superior adventures; his form seems to swell, his eye glistens with delight; the arrow is laid at the feet of a chief. Long they continue, but with endless variety; until finally the chief distributes the simple honors, and thus adds his sanction to the merit of the prize. *Fashion* decides that modesty is not wanting in this self-praise: but it also requires and has the most powerful means to enforce, that the recital be the strictest truth. Thus does the red man of our forests closely imitate the noblest customs of Greece, in the day of her virtue and renown!

Thus were the visitors treated; but a faithless return was made for open-handed hospitality. A young brave of their number being very *unceremoniously* entertained by the principal chief, Shu-da-gah-ha, and his family, easily discovered an unfortunate difference, a jealousy between his two wives; and struck with the appearance of the favorite, Mah-za-pa-mee—for she was a pretty woman, he determined to improve a temporary advantage, and engage in an intrigue. His affections, and ambition, too, became engaged in the suit, and he warmly urged it. His good looks and eloquence combined to persuade her that nothing could equal the Pawnees, and the delightful life they led: he told her that they killed more buffaloes, planted more corn and pumpkins, and had more scalp dances than any other nation; and above all, they stole more horses, too, and their squaws never walked. How could she resist so happy a picture! She did not; she consented to fly with him to the promised paradise. His arrangements were easily made; and the next night, like Paris, the hapless thief of hearts, he escaped triumphantly with this modern Helena. Mah-za-pa-mee took with her an infant son, and, guided by her lover, in due time arrived at the village of the Grand Pawnees, on the Rio-de-la-plata, or Arkansa, the Big Platte.

On discovering the flight, the chief was quite outrageous; it was too late for pursuit; they had taken the best horses; but the sacrifice of the remaining Pawnees, until then perfectly ignorant of the proceeding, could well appease his ire; and though innocent, they had paid with their lives the forfeit of the indiscretion, but for the active influence of Manuel Lisa. They were dismissed without presents and with dishonor. But Shu-da-gah-ha had more pride or policy than *Menelaus*, and war did not immediately result.

Not long after this affair, a small party of Dahcotahs,* probably to prove the truth of Hobbs' theory of their nature, by carrying on a war, "whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," directed their footsteps to the village of the Grand Pawnees; and here, most *unlike* the chivalrous Greeks, (if between comparison and antithesis they do not detain the narrative) prowled about undiscovered, until at length they killed and scalped a son-in-law of that very distinguished chief Car-ra-ra-ka-wah-wah-ho, whom the whites called Long Hair. This was done in darkness, and very near the village. A trail cannot be followed at night; but very early the following morning eighty braves were in pursuit as fast as their chargers would carry them. During the night the Sioux had not been idle, An Indian a-foot can travel as far in twenty-four hours as another a-horseback. The next morning the sun rose upon them near fifty miles from the Pawnee village; the Pawnees perceived from their trail that their enemies were but five or six in number, which indaced them to continue in untiring pursuit for three days. The Sioux, in their flight, passed by the Punca village, simply because it was in their nearest direction home. The conscience-stricken Pawnees had, from the first, suspected them to be Puncas; but on perceiving that the trail led directly to their village, doubt yielded to certainty in their minds, and they continued the pursuit—not to attack the Puncas, but in the hope, if failing to overtake the party, to cut off some straggler at a respectful distance from the village.

Accordingly, when arrived within two miles of it, on the fourth day, they were delighted to discover two young Punca hunters; they instantly engaged in hot pursuit. But the ground was much broken, and the young Puncas were determined that the reputation of their tribe for swiftness of foot should not suffer on this occasion, so they ran like heroes, for their lives were at stake. The Pawnees did not dream of their escaping; nor did they, which was more important, perceive how near they were approaching the village, so warmly were their imaginations engaged with the idea of the two scalps that were careering before them. But the Puncas did escape, and soon did they make it known; for never, till then, was heaven's conclave saluted with such horrid discord. The braves all yelled like devils; each squaw howled for *ten*, and wolf dogs were ten to their one, and gave distinguished proof of the power of their lungs. The luckless urchin that disturbs a nest of hornets, is not more warmly assailed, or sooner put to his heels, than were the panic-struck Pawnees by this nest of fiery Puncas. Those that could not lay hands on horses sallied forth, scarcely the less swiftly, on foot.—Away! Away they went! with what a sublime confusion of sound and motion! a mighty chase, with life and death upon the issue! On! on they go! now they dash into that bushy ravine, and how the awful din is mellowed. But the hill is gained and they burst pell mell into view with that astounding shout! Away! away! *Now* Pawnee do thy best! Hear that cutting sound, that shrill war cry! sweet music to the Punca; to the Pawnee, the jarring signal of his doom. Six times was heard that well known yell of Shu-da-gah-ha. He was avenged.—Noble feats of horsemanship were that day performed by the best of riders; feats which made one shudder to examine in cold blood. But most of the horses were run down and abandoned, and Punca and Pawnee ran on foot. The latter threw away their [illegible] the prairie with cumbrous finery; and to this many were indebted for their safety. The Puncas ceased to pursue at night more than twenty miles from their village; they had taken eight scalps and captured many horses and guns.

Thus we see two tribes fairly in a war, originating in the indiscretion of Mah-za-pa-mee, which led to the mistake which caused the war.

But, to return to our heroine and the Pawnee village. In due time the foremost of the scattered messengers of misfortune arrived: it was in the night. Fortunately, Mah-za-pa-mee had made a warm friend of an old squaw, who hastened with the first news of the disaster, to warn her of her impending danger; for then no one could doubt the fate that was in store for her; she and her son would be sacrificed to Pawnee revenge. The old woman furnished her with moccasins and smoked meat, and she immediately escaped from the village, *alone and on foot*, and she took with her her son.

This was late in June, and she determined "to strike" for the nearest waters of the L'eau-qui-court, hoping to meet her band, who usually followed up that river on the summer buffaloe hunt. Her meat was soon gone, and roots were her soul resource; and she was without any means of kindling a fire. Thus she journeyed, carrying on her back her child, now two years old, enduring the scorching heat of the shadeless prairie by day, and chilled by its cold dews at night. Thus simply are the facts narrated. But who shall paint to the senses the full horror of her sufferings of mind and body!

She reached the L'eau-qui-court, and found that her entire tribe had passed many days before.—Mah-za-pa mee did not despair. She could not hope to *overtake* them; but for days she searched their trail and camps, endeavoring to find something left or "cache," that would serve for food; but all failed. She then resolved to follow down the river, and, if able, to reach the village; she would find there green corn, and pumpkins always planted before the annual hunting migration. More than a hundred miles were before her, starved and burdened as she was, wasted by the extremes of the weather, and ever assailed by that maddening pest, the musquito. But her life was prolonged by the small fish which she caught in hollow streams and pools, and they of course were eaten raw! Perchance the reader is a tenderly nurtured lady.—Can she imagine herself in such a state?

Late in August, Mah-za-pa-mee reached the vicinity of her village on the Missouri: and she found it—oh! last stroke of unrelenting fate!—occupied by hostile Indians, before whom the last vestige of vegetation was fast disappearing. She *hid herself*, but yielded to despair.

Mah-za-pa-mee and her son were discovered the next day by a white man of Mr. Lisa's company. He was of a small party that had been left in charge of a store house, some distance below: provisions having become scarce, they had ascended the river to see if the Puncas had returned with a supply of meat. Their appearance when found, was described as emaciated, wretched, and even horrible. And, indeed, if there were room for it, who would not doubt the possibility of their surviving?

Under no other circumstances does poor human nature show so much its weakness, become so much degraded, as when assailed by starvation.—Famine! nought but thou can reduce proud, gifted, noble man, to the level of the wretched beast.—Thou shakest his reason from its pedestal! Thou makest him yield all to revolting appetite! But, no more. Mah-za-pa-mee, well and hearty, would probably have terminated an existence then worth preserving, rather than meet her husband thus humbled, and a petitioner; but now, suffering worse than death—the loathsome picture of famine—true to the singular nature of her species, clinging the more closely to life—she seeks to offer herself before her injured lord, for a mouthful of food.

Mah-za-pa-mee at length rejoined her tribe, and sought to throw herself at the feet of her husband. Pity is allied to affection; and much was she to be pitied: but chiefly was she to depend upon her child, that inseparable link of union, for forgiveness. It was that which succeeded; for surely the chief, Shu-da-gah-ha, did not believe her, that the Pawnee threw "squaw medicine" (love powder) on her; that "he bewitched her." She was forgiven, grew apace in flesh and favor, and has since been seen, as has her son, healthy and happy.

*Dahcotahs is the national name of many rather distinct bands, but chiefly Sioux

SPEECH OF JOHN ADAMS,

Delivered fifteen minutes previous to signing of the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my hand and heart to this vote. It is true, indeed, that in the beginning we aimed not at independence—but there is a divinity which shapes our ends. The injustice of England has driven us to arms; and blinded to her own interest for our own good, she has obstinately persisted, until independence is now within our grasp; we have but to reach forth to it, and it is ours. Why then should we defer the declaration? Is any man so weak as now to hope for a reconciliation with England, which shall leave either safety to the country, or its liberties, or the safety of his *own* life, or his honor? Are not you, sir, who sit in that chair, is not he, our venerable colleague near you, are you not both already the proscribed and predestined objects of punishment and vengeance? Cut off from all hope of royal clemency—what are you? What can you be while the power of England remains—but outlaws? If we postpone independence, do we mean to carry on or give up the war? Do we mean to submit to the measure of Parliament, Boston port bill, and all? Do we mean to consent that we ourselves shall be ground to powder and our country and its rights trodden into the dust? I know we do not mean to submit. Do we intend to violate that most solemn obligation ever entered into by men—that plighting before God of our sacred honor to Washington, when putting him forth to incur the danger of war, as well as the political hazards of the times, we promised to adhere to him, in every extremity, with our fortunes and our lives? I know there is not a man here who would not rather see a general conflagration sweep over the land, or an earthquake sink it, than one jot or tittle of that plighted faith to fall to the ground.—For myself, having twelve months ago, in this place, moved you that George Washington be appointed commander of the forces, raised or to be raised, for defence of American Liberty, may my right hand forget its cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I waver or hesitate in the support I gave him. The war then must go on, we must fight it through—and if the war must go on, why put off the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE? That measure will strengthen us—it will give us character abroad—the nations will then treat with us, which they can never do while we acknowledge ourselves subjects in arms against a sovereign. Nay, I maintain that, England herself will sooner treat for peace with us on the footing of independence, than consent, by repealing her acts, to acknowledge that her whole conduct towards us has been a course of injustice and oppression. The former she would regard as the result of fortune, the latter she would feel as her own deep disgrace. Why, then—why then, sir, do we not, as soon as possible, change this from a civil to a national war? And since we must fight it through, why not put ourselves into a state to enjoy all the benefits of victory, if we gain the victory? If we fail it can be no worse for us—but we shall not fail—the cause will raise up armies—the cause will create navies. The people—the people—if we are true to them, will carry us, and will carry themselves gloriously through this struggle. I care not how fickle other people have been found, I know the people of these colonies, and I know that resistance to British aggression is deep and settled in their hearts, and cannot be eradicated. Every colony, indeed, has expressed its willingness to follow, if we but take the lead. Sir, the declaration will inspire the people with increased courage. Instead of a long and bloody war, for restoration of previleges, for redress of grievances, for chartered immunities held under a British King, set before them the glorious object of entire independence, and it will breathe into them anew the breath of life. Read this declaration at the head of the army; every sword will be drawn from its scabbard, and the solemn vow uttered to maintain it or to perish on the bed of honor.—Publish it from the pulpit—religion will approve it, and the lover of religious liberty will cling around it, resolved to stand or fall with it. Send it to the public halls; proclaim it there—let them hear it who heard the first roar of the enemy's cannon;—let them see it who saw their brothers and their sons fall on the field of Bunker Hill; and in the streets of Lexington and Concord, and the very walls will cry out in its support. Sir, I know the uncertainty of human affairs; but I see clearly through this day's business; you and I may rue it, we may not live to the time when this declaration shall be made good, we may die colonists, die slaves—die, it may be, ignominiously, and on the scaffold. Be it so—be it so—if it be the pleasure of heaven that my country shall require the poor offering of my life, the victim shall be ready at the appointed hour of sacrifice, come when that hour may. But while I do live, let me have a country, or at least the hope of a country, and that a free country. But whatever is our fate, be assured this declaration will stand; it may cost treasure; and it may cost blood, but it will stand, and it will richly compensate for both. Through the thick gloom of the present, I see the brightness of the future, as the sun in heaven. We shall make this a glorious, an immortal day: when we are in our graves, our children will honor it; they will celebrate it with thanksgivings, with festivities, with bonfires, and illuminations.—On its annual return, they will shed tears, copious, gushing tears; not of agony and distress, but of exultation, gratitude, and of joy. Sir, before God, I believe the hour is come; my judgement approves this measure, and my whole heart is in it. All that I have, and all that I am, and all that I hope for in this life, I am now ready here to stake upon it; and I leave off as I began, that, live or die, survive or perish, I am for the declaration; it is my living sentiment; and, by the blessing of God, it shall be my dying sentiment—independence now, and independence for ever!!!

From the Utica Record of Genius.

"SO WAS FRANKLIN."

"O you're a 'prentice," said a little boy the other day, tauntingly, to his companion. The addressed turned proudly round, and while the fire of injured pride and the look of pity were strangely blended in his countenance, coolly answered: "*So was Franklin.*"

The motto of our infantile philosopher contains too much to be forgotton—and should be engraved on the minds of all. What can better cheer a man in an humble calling, than the reflection that the greatest and best of earth—the greatest statesmen—the brightest philosophers, and the proudest warriors—have once graced the same profession?

Look at Cincinnatus! At the call of his country he laid aside the plough and seized the sword. But after wielding it with entire success—when his country was no longer endangered, and public affairs needed not his longer stay—he "beat his sword into a plough-share," and returned with honest delight to his little farm.

Look at Washington! What was his course of life? He was first a farmer; next a commander-in-chief of the host of freedom, fighting for the liberation of his country from the thralls of despotic oppression; next, called to the highest seat of Government, by his ransomed brethren, a President of the largest republic on earth; and lastly, a farmer again.

Look at FRANKLIN! He who

"With the thunders talked, as with a friend,
And waved his garland of the lightning's wing,
In sportive twist."

What was he? a PRINTER! once a menial in a printing office! Poverty stared him in the face—but her blank, hollow look could not daunt him.—He struggled through a harder current than most are called to encounter; but he did not yield. He passed manfully onward, bravely buffeting misfortune's billows, and gained the desired haven!

What was the famous Ben Johnson? He was first a brick-layer, or mason! What was he in after years? 'T is needless to answer.

But shall we still go on, and call up in proud array all the mighty host of worthies that have lived and died, who were cradled in the lap of penury, and received the first lesson in the school of affliction? Nay, we have cited instances enough already; more than enough to prove the point in question; namely, that there is no profession, however low in the opinion of the world, but has been honored with earth's greatest and her worthiest.

Young man! Does the iron hand of misfortune press hard upon you, and disappointment well nigh sink your despairing soul! Have courage! Mighty ones have been your predecessors—and have withstood the current of opposition that threatened to overwhelm their fragile bark!

[illegible] honorable station, and repine that you are not placed in some nobler sphere? Murmur not against the dispensations of an all-wise Creator! Remember that wealth is no criterion of moral rectitude, or intellectual worth; that riches dishonestly gained are a lasting curse; that virtue and uprightness work out a rich reward; and that

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

And when dark disappointment comes, don't wither at her stare; but press forward, and the prize is yours! It was thus with Franklin; it can be thus with you. 'Tis well worth contending for, and success may attend you; and the "stars" will be brighter than the "stripes."

From the Jersey City Gazette.

WAHKULLA SPRING.

We are indebted to a friend, now sojourning at Tallahassee, Florida, for the following interesting account of a visit to a remarkable natural curiosity in that vicinity;

"TALLAHASSEE, July 13, 1835.

"A few days since, I paid a visit, in company with some friends, to *Wahkulla Spring*, about half way between this place and Fort St. Mark; and certainly a greater natural curiosty does not exist on this continent, If it were out of our country, it is more than probable that many of our citizens would travel over the semi-diameter of the globe, at an enormous expense, to visit it; but as it happens to be under our very eyes as it were, scarcely a neighbour goes to see it.

"Through the usual embowering woods of the country, you are ushered at once into an open space with undulating hills, tapering downwards to a centre or circular basin, of a regular shape, one hundred and twenty yards in diameter, with clear transparent water up to the brim, its outer edge being clothed, somewhat irregularly, with bulrushes.—An unclouded sky and brilliant sun gave great effect to the spectacle. A small boat awaited us, in which we embarked, not without surprise and admiration. Immediately inside the bordering grass, we first perceived an edging, clearly defined, of purest water; succeeding circles presented to our view every color of the rainbow in its liveliest and most enchanting appearance. After pausing a short time to admire this scene, I stepped towards the stern of our little bark, and although that slight tendency forwards had nothing in it uncommon, I shrank suddenly back, and stooping, clung to the sides, precisely like a man before whom an abyss opens and threatens him with instant destruction. The water was so placid—so perfectly, so purely transparent—that all idea of a medium of any kind between us and the bottom was abstracted from the imagination; nothing but empty space appeared. Reassured a little from such an apprehension, we proceeded to the middle of the lake, and here again another scene presented itself, of intense interest and grandeur. At a depth of one hundred and thirty feet, by measurement, lay a clear sand, just as it is seen at the bottom of a rapid stream, indicating the secret source of such a volume of water. Upon this sand were clearly distinguished the most diminutive objects, at a distance above appeared a school of fish—trout, perch, &c.—then a lime stone arch jutted from the side, of an irregular shape, and again fish were seen in a direction opposed to the tube below; again a rock, and again fish, formed the only objects visible in this immensity of space. This invisible stream below, appears to butt against one side, as is clearly indicated by the concretions thereon, and this side terminates above by the outlet of the Wahkulla River, which joins that of St. Mark at seven miles distance. Its entire fall, in its sluggish course from the spring to the ocean, cannot be more than six feet, so that we have a streamlet of fresh water, running one hundred and twenty-two feet below the surface of the sea, thus clearly indicating its connection with some lake in the interior of the country.

"Before leaving the subject of this river, I must mention to you another singular curiosity. About half way on its course to St. Mark, is seen a bubbling spring rising to the surface, of a highly sulphurous impregnation, which might be very useful for medical purposes."

From a Mobile Paper, of July 30.

OUTRAGEOUS ABDUCTION OF A CHILD.

This community has perhaps never been more excited, or outraged than it was the day before yesterday, by the intelligence that a child of one of our citizens, Dr. Gesnard, had been carried off, and that, too, by an own brother. The circumstances of the abduction were not generally and fairly known until about 11 o'clock in the morning of that day. About that time, an alarm of fire had been given, which had called out the several fire companies, and a considerable number of the citizens of the place. The fire which had caused the alarm was easily and speedily extinguished. Information was then communicated to one of the fire companies that a child of Dr. Gesnard, five or six years of age, had been stolen by one of his (Dr. G's.) brothers—that this inhuman depredator had left intelligence behind in a letter, with another brother, that for $30,000 the child would be restored to its parents, and unless this ransom should be paid, they should never see it more. It was further stated that the agonized father had consented to redeem his boy in the manner proposed, first having offered $15,000, which was refused, and that the brother who was acting as mediator, was at that moment at the Mobile Bank receiving a part of the ransom money. The company to which these facts were made known, immediately repaired in a body to the Bank, seized the brother they found there, and bore him away to a place of secret confinement for examination. This one secured, it was next resolved to make sure of two other brothers, who if not actually in the plot, it was feared would communicate intelligence of the movements that were going on to the man that was absent with the child, and thus thwart all further efforts for its recovery. The citizens of the place had by this time become generally informed of the facts, and the excitement, which was very great, had become universal. In a short time, and at short intervals, the other two brothers were found, and taken into custody. In the meantime, such measures had been taken with the first that was seized as extorted from him a confession of his knowledge of the hiding place of the absent brother and child. He solemnly promised, on condition of his life's being spared him, that he would use all the means in his power to rescue the child alive, which he believed could be done, by allowing the brother, who had borne him off, to escape also with his life, after surrendering up the child; although he had been assured, if he brought any other persons with him, the life of the boy should be sacri[illegible]

The necessary arrangements were soon made for the pursuit, but by this time the populace, exasperated at the unmerited act of barbarity which had been committed, had assembled in such great numbers around the city prison, manifesting, too, such a spirit of vengeance and indignation at the outrage, that it was considered unsafe to take the individual, who had promised to act as their guide, out from his confinement until the crowd could be dispersed. As the first step to accomplish this end, the City Troop and the Guards, who had been called out shortly after the excitement began, were dismissed, and the assembled citizens were requested, by the commander of the cavalry company, in an audible voice, to go immediately to their homes and leave all farther proceedings to a party of citizens that had taken the matter for the present into their own hands. The request was complied with, though not without some apparent reluctance.—While the crowd was dispersing, in pursuance of the plan proposed, the Don Juan, a small low pressure boat, that runs remarkably still, was chartered, and got in readiness for the expedition. Just after night fall, the party, with their guide, embarked on board the boat and left the city for the place designated, which was some fifteen or twenty miles up the Mobile river.

Yesterday morning at sunrise the boat returned—and, joyful to relate, with the stolen child—in safety! The joy of the parents, especially of the father, who was awaiting anxiously the return of the boat, can be better imagined than painted. As the boat reached the wharf the child was held up to the view of the father, when, in the rapture of his feelings, he fell on his knees and gave thanks to God. To those who had witnessed his agony the day previous, the scene of a father, embracing his lost boy, was really affecting beyond all description. Whether the brother that acted as mediator and guide on this occasion, and the one who committed this strange and atrocious theft were allowed to escape, or what was or is to be their fate, is more than we can fully ascertain. Certain it is, they were not brought to the city by the return boat, and we understand they were permitted to go at large, on condition of their leaving the country to return no more.

HOW TO BE RICH.

[*Selected.*]—Nothing is more easy than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody—to be-friend none—to get every thing, and save all we get—to stint ourselves and every body belonging to us—to be the friend of no man, and have no man for your friend—to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miserable, and despised for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment. And when pretty nearly enough wealth is collected by a disregard of all the charities of the human heart, and at the expense of every enjoyment save that of wallowing in filthy meanness, death comes to finish the work; the body is buried in a hole; the heirs dance over it, and the spirit goes—where?